

CHURCH MATTERS.

Religious Notices.
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 12 M. Sunday school prayer-meeting, Sabbath at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer-meeting, Thursday, at 7.45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 2.30 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Thursday evenings at 7.45. Class meetings, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. D. R. Lowrie, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school at 2.30 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Thursday evenings at 7.45. Class meetings, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Fremont street, corner Franklin.—Rev. S. W. Duffield, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school, 12 M. Weekly prayer-meeting at 8 o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

CHRIST CHURCH (Episcopal).—Liberty street.—Rev. W. G. Farrington, D.D., Rector. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Second service, 4 P. M. Sunday school at 2.45 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.—Rev. J. M. Nardello, Pastor. First mass, 8.30 A. M. High mass, 10.30 A. M. Vespers, 3 P. M. Sunday school, 2.30 P. M.

BERKELEY UNION SABBATH SCHOOL.—Held in Berkeley School-house, Bloomfield avenue, every Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M. John A. Skinner, Superintendent. All are welcome.

WATKINS M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. J. Coward, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school, 2.30 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Thursday evening at 7.45. Class meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Watkins).—Rev. Daniel I. Edwards, Rector. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock; evening service, 7.30. Sunday school, 3 P. M.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. John M. Einslin, Pastor. Hours of service, 10.30 A. M. Sunday school, 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting, Tuesday evening, 7.45 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH (Brookdale).—Rev. William G. E. See, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sunday school, 9 A. M. E. G. Day, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

HOPE CHAPEL.—Sunday school every Sabbath at 3.30 P. M. John G. Broughton, Superintendent.

SILVER LAKE.—Sabbath school held every Sunday, in the hall, at 3 P. M. Charles A. Hubbs, Superintendent. Gospel meeting every Sabbath evening at 7.30 o'clock. Prayer and Conversational meeting, Friday evening.

BLOOMFIELD S. S. TEACHERS' NORMAL CLASS.—Rev. W. H. Brodhead, leader. Meets on Wednesday evening of each week, at 8 o'clock, in the Sunday school rooms of the First Baptist Church. Sunday school teachers, workers and friends are cordially invited.

THE Rev. T. T. Munger, D. D., of North Adams, Mass., will officiate in the Orange Valley Congregational Church next Sabbath, May 18th, in the morning and evening.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational Church, Montclair, Sunday evening.

Temperance and Politics.

To the Bloomfield Citizen:

In discussing the question of temperance, or more properly, liquor selling, one asks why the present laws are not enforced, and claims that if they were the traffic would be reduced within proper limits and easily controlled. Another says a high license will be effectual, while a third says that prohibition is the only remedy. Doubtless there is force in the first proposition if one could only ascertain definitely what the existing laws are and how they would be interpreted when public prosecutors, juries and courts are dominated by the liquor interest, and all technical points are decided in its favor. That such is the fact no one who has made any effort to enforce the law will dispute. Those who have made no such effort cannot realize the almost insurmountable difficulties which appear on every hand, arising in part from the multiplicity and conflict of legislation. The fact is, that the liquor interest has too much political power and representation. In addition to the immense power which liquor sellers have in primary meetings, caucuses and at elections by reason of their shrewd and watchful attention at their places, and which is so great that a celebrated Democratic member of Congress from New York, Mike Walsh by name, said with grim humor, "grog shops are nurseries of the Democracy." The number of actual, acknowledged, direct representatives of and dealers in the trade in public official positions is immense, to say nothing of those who owe their positions to its influence, and who are always ready to obey its behests. The first remedy for the whole difficulty is to create a public opinion antagonistic to the traffic, lacking which no other steps are possible. This is being accomplished by just such discussions as are now going on in THE CITIZEN, and such efforts as are being made by the Reform Club and other agencies, and will be largely helped by such offensive demonstrations as Ram Seller Metz made a few days ago with band and procession when he secured his license despite the opposition of good citizens, and as Sharfeneburg of Montclair made in his "hour of triumph."

The second remedy is one more easily reached, and which if applied would be very effectual, and that is at nominating conventions and at the polls to decline to vote for any man of either party who is a representative of the liquor interest. In New York at the State election the liquor dealers made a direct assault upon our candidate for Secretary of State, singling him out and defeating him solely because he was known to be a temperance man, and they have made a demand for more representation, on the ground that they furnish a large proportion of the money for political purposes. This issue, which has heretofore been made secretly more or less, is now brought out openly and must be met. It is not temperance legislation in any sense, but it is simply a protest against the undue and deleterious influence of one trade, which dominates and intends to control all legislation in its own behalf interest, and the power it exerts is sufficient to check if not actually stop all efforts at reform or to enforce existing laws.

GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

Temperance Mistakes.

To the Citizen:

The following article from the pen of Miss Burnett sets some of our mistakes as temperance workers in such a clear light that it ought to have as wide a publicity as possible, and so I ask for it the light of your columns.

TEXTOTALKER.

SHORT TEMPERANCE TALKS.

No 1.—Some of the mistakes we make.

By me in this article I mean the temperance workers; not all of them I am glad to say. First, there is a large class of men who may be termed middle men; men who are not in the advanced rank of temperance workers, yet who are above the whiskey ring and hate it. We make a great mistake in assailing this body of men as careless of the public weal. Some of us anatomize the man who will talk for temperance, but will not vote the prohibition ticket, as a hypocrite, thereby losing a good worker. Some of us will throw suspicion on a total abstainer who does not feel it his duty to sign the pledge, forever alienating him by our misconception. Some of us accuse those ladies who cannot find time to attend all our meetings, of lack of interest in the cause, offending them so they withdraw altogether. In short, some of us draw an exceedingly small circle and call upon all temperance people to come inside of it or be classed with the friends of whiskey. But we don't all do it. We want to disarm criticism by inviting it to be friendly. We want to make our platform broad enough for all enemies of intemperance to stand upon. Let him that is not against us be for us.

Again, we trust too much to our organizations and do not make enough individual effort. We are in too much of a hurry. We want results immediately, forgetting it is God's work and that we are only workers. Let us carry on this enterprise in the spirit of that good old reformer, Nehemiah, who prayed while he worked. While building the walls of the city he says, "We made a prayer unto God and set a watch." Human means are necessary. God will not perform a miracle to do what we can do ourselves.

Another mistake we make is in removing the responsibility from the drunkard. We lay the blame upon the seller, while the fact is the drunkard is himself a criminal and deserves not censure but punishment. The fact that a man is tempted is no excuse for doing wrong. Intemperance is the one great sin of our times, and surely the drinker is one of the parties involved in the sin.

Again, we make a mistake in not enforcing the laws we have while we are laboring to secure prohibition. We all know that if liquors were not sold to minors, nor drunkards, nor on Sundays, we would not have one saloon where we now have five. The business of selling liquor to good temperance people would not be very profitable. Our boys are ruined before they are of a legal age to purchase liquor, yet parents sit quietly down while their sons nightly visit these haunts, because they dread to expose them by bringing them before the law.

It is a mistake to allow one class to live in open violation of law while others must obey.

Yes, we do make mistakes; but through them all God is leading us to sure and speedy victory.—Miss C. N. Burnett in Union Signal.

To the Citizen:

In yours of May 3d, I notice an article on "Tramps." I never was a tramp, but have laid down to sleep on a pile of straw and with my coat for a pillow hundreds of miles from home and friends. I fancy it possible that I understand just a trifle of a tramp's feelings. Had the writer referred to had any similar experience he might perhaps have given a different tone to the article in question.

"For individuals, states or towns there is but one rule. He that will not work shall not eat." That is good doctrine. Can any system that enables men to evade that law be proved good? Why not enforce it against such idlers, "loafers," as W. H. V., U. S. G., and Mrs. Langtry's Freddy?

Usury (interest, new version), condemned by Law Prophets and Christ, allows men to break our simple rule of justice. Who can defend interest, or usury, which is the same thing? Private monopoly of land, condemned by Moses and Henry George, serves the same purpose. Example: the Astor family. How then can it be excused?

E. L. SMALL.

SOUTHBINGTON, Conn.

Society and Pastry.

"Send my daughter to a cooking school," exclaimed a New York mother. "No, indeed, our position in society forbids it. Why, she would be compelled to mix with all sorts of people."

"But this is a new school just opened, and I hear that it will be very fashionable."

"How can a cooking school be made fashionable?" asked the lady, with considerable doubt.

"Its membership is to be very exclusive, in the first place, and it will be very expensive, and nothing will be taught but the sweetest dishes, such as pie, cake and that sort of thing."

"Well," answered the mother, "I may possibly allow Edith to attend for a little while, but it must be with the distinct understanding that on pie days she shall have nothing to do with anything but the upper crust."

To the Lark.

Bird of the wilderness!
 Blithe and carefree,
 Sweet be thy matin o'er moorland and heath
 Emblem of happiness!
 Bless'd is thy dwelling-place:
 O to abide in the desert with thee!

Wild is thy lay, and loud,
 Far in the downy cloud:
 Love gives it energy, love gave it birth.
 Where on thy dewy wing,
 Where art thou journeying?
 Thy lay is heaven, thy love is on earth.

O'er fell and fountain sheen,
 O'er moor and mountain green,
 O'er the red streamer that heralds the day,
 Over the cloudlet dim,
 Over the rainbow's rim,
 Musical cherub! soot singing away!

Then, when the gloaming comes,
 'Low in the heather bloom,
 Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love be.
 Emblem of happiness!
 Bless'd is thy dwelling-place:
 O to abide in the desert with thee!

—By James Hogg, the Elrick Shepherd.

Fragments from Shelley.

O mighty mind, in whose deep stream, this age
 Shakes like a reed. The unheeding storm,
 Why dost thou curb not thine own sacred rage?
 1818.

TO WILLIAM SHELLEY.

Thy little footsteps on the sand
 Of a remote and lonely shore;
 The twinkling of thine infant hands,
 Where now the worm will feed no more;
 Thy mangled look of love and give
 When we returned to gaze on thee.

I would not be a king. Enough
 Of woe it is to love;
 The path to power is steep and rough,
 And tempests reign above.

I would not climb the imperial throne;
 'Tis built on ice which fortune's sun
 Thaws in the height of noon.
 Then farewell, king. Yet, were I one,
 Care would not come so soon.
 Would he and I were far away
 Keeping flocks in Himalay!

FROM "PETER BELL THE THIRD."

Things whose trade is over ladies,
 To lean and flirt and stare and sip,
 Till all that is divine in woman
 Grows cruel, courteous, smooth, inhuman,
 Crucified 'twixt a smile and whimper.

THE ISLE.

There was a little lawnly islet
 By anemone and violet,
 Like mosaic paven,
 And its roof was flowers and leaves
 Which the summer's breath enwove.

Where nor sun nor showers nor breeze
 Pierce the pines and tallest trees;
 Each a gem engraven;
 Gaze by many an azure wave,
 With which the clouds and mountains pave
 A lake's blue chasm.

Marrying a Drunkard.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has in a recent decision given practical application to the old proverb, "As you make your bed, so you must lie on it."

John York made a contract with Susan Mosier, by which she was to become his wife, and he was to make specified pecuniary provision for her. They were duly married. In less than two months the bride abandoned her husband on account of his drunkenness. Soon after John died, and the widow sought to enforce the terms of the antinuptial contract; but the court decided against her. It appeared that John was a drunkard before the marriage, and the court held that his wife was not justified in leaving him; that, in short, she had not lived up to her part of the agreement. The widow urged in extenuation that he promised that he would reform, but the court answered:

"His failure to keep his promise did not justify her in deserting him. All the world knows that such promises, made by a drunkard, are always broken. In a few words, as she knowingly married a drunkard, she must be content to be a drunkard's wife."

The decision in this particular case seems like a hardship, but the lesson contained in it should be taken to heart by the women who have not yet been elected to become the wives of drunkards.

No Parallel.

An incident which we believe has never had a parallel in railroad history occurred recently on the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, between Lincoln and Denver. Were it not that the story comes from the most reliable source we would not hesitatingly pronounce it a canard. But we have it from a source which is a guarantee of its correctness. At any rate it is a matter of record and can be easily verified if true and disproven if it is false.

It will be remembered that on March 30th there was a wind which amounted almost to a tornado here and was worse west of us. At Akron it unroofed the round-house and did some other damage. About 5 o'clock in the evening, when the wind was at its strongest, it started a train of eight box cars, loaded with coal, that was standing on a side track at that place. Two brakes were set, but they were not enough to hold it and it ran through the split switch without being derailed and started east.

The track was nearly level where the train started, but there is a down grade this side of Akron. The wind was so strong that it took the train more rapidly than the passenger trains over the line move, even on the level track, and when it reached a down grade of course the speed became somewhat fearful.

The operator at Akron noticed the runaway train soon after it broke loose and sent the alarm down the line. Everything was ordered side tracked, and the crazy train had the right of way. The Cannon Ball train, going toward Akron, was only two stations away when the message to side track came, and it had only been on the side track a short time, variously estimated at from two to five minutes, when the engineless train came thundering by.

Marvelous as it may seem, those runaway cars ran 100 miles, passing eight stations over a track which is for a great part of the distance almost perfectly level, with no propelling power but the wind and their own inertia. They ran the 100 miles in less than three hours, and station agents and others who witnessed the strange train held their breath with awe as it whirled by at the rate of nearly a mile a minute. It passed Haigar at the rate of forty miles an hour, and is said to have run the twenty miles of down grade this side of Akron in eighteen minutes.

At Benkleman, ninety-five miles this side of Akron, a freight was standing on the side

track. As the runaway train passed the engineer ran his engine out with a brakeman on the tender to make the coupling, and gave chase. It was an exciting chase, but the engine, which brought to the aid of the wind the power in the steam chests, soon closed the gap between itself and the flying train. About half way between Benkleman and Max, the fugitive was overtaken, the coupling successfully made and the cars, after pulling the engine some distance, brought to a standstill. It was certainly a remarkable runaway, and we do not believe the annals of any railroad will show a parallel to it.—Patent Inside.

A Petrified Forest.

The Albuquerque Journal says: The visitor to the petrified forest near Corizo, on the Little Colorado, will begin to see the signs of petrification hours before he reaches the wonder. Here and there at almost every step in the road small pieces of detached limbs and larger stumps of trees may be seen almost hidden in the white sand. The road, at a distance of ten miles from Corizo, enters an immense basin, the slope being nearly a semi-circle and this enclosed by high banks of shale and white fine clay. The petrified stumps, limbs, and in fact, whole trees lie about on all sides. The action of the waters for hundreds of years have gradually washed away the high hills round about, and the trees that once covered the high table lands now lie in the valley beneath. Immense trunks, some of which will measure over five feet in diameter, are broken and scattered over a surface of three hundred acres. Limbs and twigs cover the sand in every direction, and the visitor is puzzled as to where he shall begin to gather the beautiful specimens that lie within easy reach. There are numerous blocks or trunks of this petrified wood that have the appearance, for all the world, of having been just cut down by the woodman's axe, and the chips are thrown around on the ground so that one instinctively picks them up as he would in the log camps of Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Many of the small particles, and even the whole heart of some trees, have now become crystallized, and the beautiful colored cubes sparkle in the sunshine like so many diamonds. Every color of the rainbow is duplicated in these crystals, and those of an amethyst color would pass the eye of a novice for the real stone. The grain of the wood is plainly shown in nearly every specimen, making the pieces more beautiful than ever.

LONGEVITY OF EDITORS.—"I saw it stated in a magazine the other day in an article on longevity that editors are usually long lived; what do you suppose is the reason of it?"

"I can't say," responded the rural journalist, "unless it is that the eagerness of their creditors keeps them to busy to die."

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.

Lundborg's Perfume, Marchal Niel Rose.

Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.

Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

READ the Cards in the

MIRROR BULLETIN

Recently placed in the Ladies' Room of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Depot, Bloomfield, all of which are of

RELIABLE BUSINESS FIRMS.

BLOOMFIELD

SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

JANUARY 1, 1884.

ASSETS.

Loans on Bond and Mortgage (first liens).....	\$50,550 00
United States Bonds (market value).....	6,750 00
Loans on Collateral Securities.....	1,100 00
Interest due and accrued.....	1,869 01
Cash on hand and in bank.....	9,248 60
Safe and furniture.....	200 00
	\$69,717 61

LIABILITIES.

Due depositors, including interest at 4 per cent. this day credited.....	\$68,892 76
Surplus.....	\$3,824 85
	\$72,717 61

The above is a true statement of the condition of the Bloomfield Savings Institution on the morning of January 1, 1884.

JOSEPH K. OAKES, V. Pres't.

THOS. C. DODD, Treas.

CHABRIER PELOURET, Auditing Committee.

WM. H. WHITE, JAMES W. BALDWIN.

Interest is credited to depositors every six months—the first day of January and July—for the three months or six months then ensuing. When credited it is thenceforth treated as principal.

C. PARKER,

PHOTOGRAPHER

695 Broad Street,

NEWARK, N. J.

GEO. ROUBAUD,

CUSTOM HARNESS,

202 Market Street,

NEWARK, N. J.

J. B. DREW,

Fish and Oyster

MARKET,

Cor. Bloomfield and Washington Avenues,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

FRESH FISH OF ALL KINDS.

I WILL SELL AT

NEW YORK PRICES.

Goods delivered free of charge.

BOYNTON FURNACE CO.,

No. 94 BEEKMAN STREET.

NATH'L A. BOYNTON, President. Formerly of the late firm of Richardson, Boynton & Co., dissolved in 1882.

CHAS. B. BOYNTON, Sec'y and Treas.

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Celebrated Furnaces,

With 1883-4 Patent Improvements.

Combining Wonderful Economy in Fuel with Enormous Heating Capacity.

Roasting & Broiling Ranges, Baltimore Heaters, &c.

40 Years' Experience in this line of Business.

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218 & 220 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

The Cheapest place in the State to buy first-class

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OIL CLOTH,

MATTING,

BABY CARRIAGES,

REFRIGERATORS,

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So widely known all over the Country as being the most

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A. & H. J. TAYLOR,

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New "Perfect" return-flue Furnace.

A FEW WORDS TO CLOTHING BUYERS.

We have made extra efforts to procure the choice of the most desirable styles in the market,

and have selected the Largest Assortment of Patterns, in both the Staple and Fancy

Styles, ever shown. The leading colors in the new "CORKSCREW" fabrics we show, cut in the

LATEST STYLES OF SACKS AND FROCKS,

And One, Three, and Four-Button CUTAWAYS, as well as in OVERSACKS. We are the only

house in town that has the celebrated "SAWYER" Cassimeres in stock, and we offer

nearly fifty different styles of these goods alone. They are strictly ALL WOOL, and we

guarantee them in every particular as being the best value ever given. Ask for them.

In Light and Medium-weight OVERCOATS we have a large variety at prices from \$5 to \$20.

We show by far the most varied stock of PANTS anywhere, stylishly cut and elegantly

made, at every price, from the cheapest to the best.

In OUR BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT we have exercised the same careful

pains, and present a thoroughly artistic, varied, and extensive stock, exclusively our own make, and

correct in every detail.

IN OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

May be found the best possible selection of both FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS, in charge of

skillful and artistic cutters.

WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Any selection made, if not found satisfactory, we will cheerfully exchange or refund the money.

We solicit your early inspection.

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THE IRON FRONT CLOTHIERS